Warren Brothers "The Lucky"

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she sure looks good in the picture books makes me stop and take second looks she had lots white sand on a big white beach everything right within my reach

i wanna go where the grass is green but i guess ill have to take myself with me and im not sure thats who i wanna see

cradle and tombstone
theres not much in between
except for crosses and crossroads
and stories i will leave behind us
wise men ask why
were lucky just believe
were lucky just believe

i didnt know everything could be such a mess i wish there was a place called no regrets wherei could just sit and put up my feet and come along and bearin me say goodnights with this frustration live my life like a long vaacation and im not sure thats who i wanna be

cradle and tombstone
theres not much in between
except for crosses n crossroads
and stories i will leave behind us
wise men ask why
were lucky just believe
were lucky just believe

she says she digs me for who i am
she doesnt need to understand this journey ive been
on
maybe shes the one
maybe shes the one
maybe shes the one

cradle and tombstone

theres not much in between except for crosses n crossroads and stories i will leave behind us wise men ask why were lucky just believe were lucky just believe

yea were lucky just believe i believe ohhh i believe were lucky, just believe

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